

VISIT...

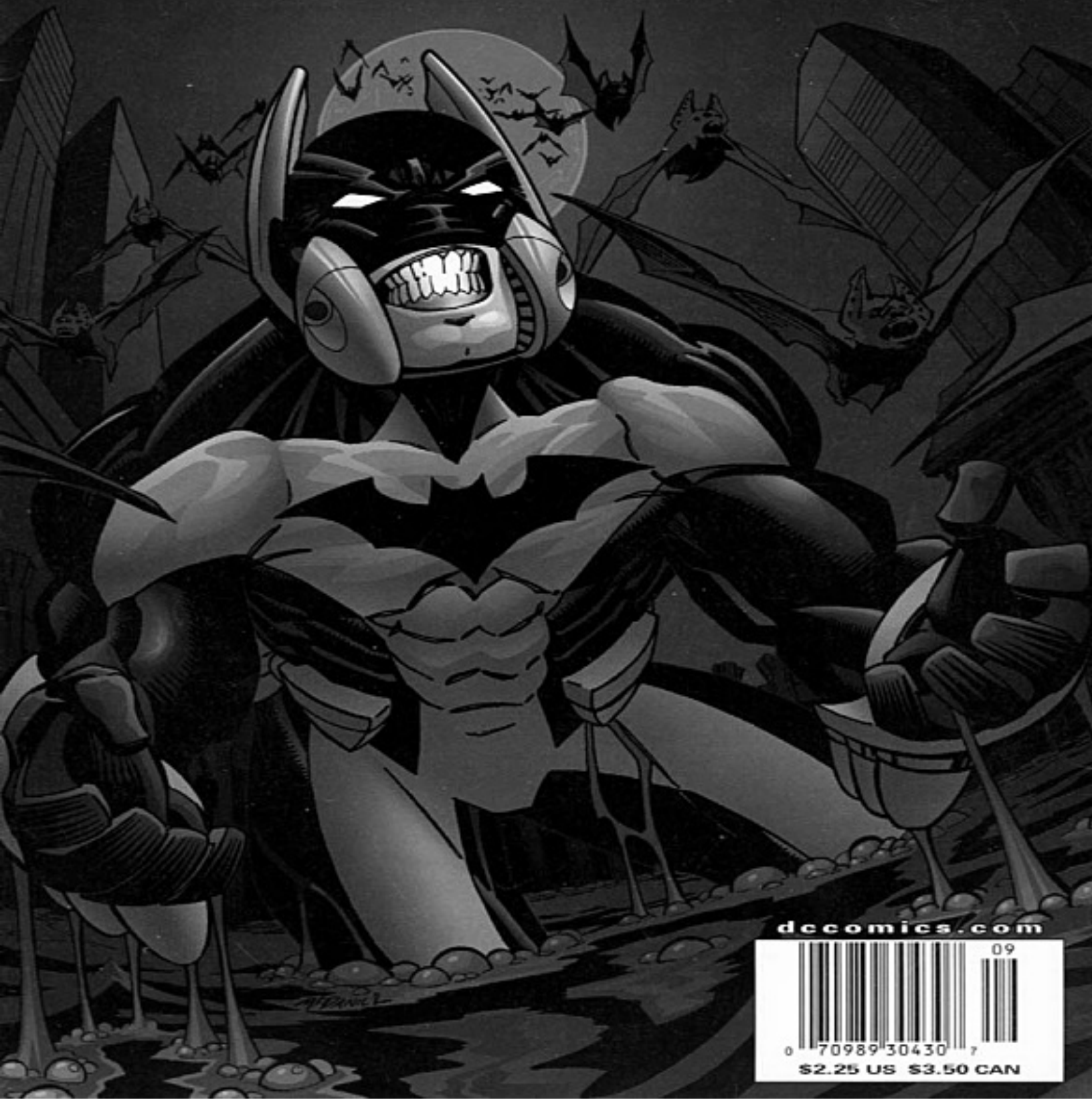
LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

BATMAN

5
8
1



H A M A • M C D A N I E L • S T O R Y



dccomics.com



0 70989 30430 7

\$2.25 US \$3.50 CAN

ORCA Part 3 DIVER DOWN

BATMAN 581, September, 2000.
Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700
Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POST-
MASTER: Send address changes to BAT-
MAN, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box
628, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual sub-
scription rate \$27.00. Canadian sub-
scribers must add \$12.00 for postage and
GST. GST # is H125921072. All foreign
countries must add \$12.00 for postage.
U.S. funds only. Copyright © 2000 DC
Comics. All Rights Reserved. All charac-
ters featured in this issue, the distinctive
likenesses thereof, and all related indicia
are trademarks of DC Comics. The sto-
ries, characters and incidents mentioned
in this magazine are entirely fictional.
Printed on recyclable paper.

Printed in Canada.
DC Comics, a division of Warner Bros.—
A Time Warner
Entertainment Company

JENETTE KAHN,
President & Editor-in-Chief
PAUL LEVITZ,
Executive Vice
President & Publisher
MIKE CARLIN,
Executive Editor
BOB SCHRECK,
Senior Editor
JOSEPH ILLIDGE,
Associate Editor
RICHARD BRUNING,
VP-Creative Director
PATRICK CALDON,
VP-Finance & Operations
DOROTHY CROUCH,
VP-Licensed Publishing
TERRI CUNNINGHAM,
VP-Managing Editor
JOEL EHRLICH,
Senior VP-Advertising & Promotions
ALISON GILL,
Executive Director-Manufacturing
LILLIAN LASERSON,
VP & General Counsel
JIM LEE,
Editorial Director-WildStorm
JOHN NEE,
VP & General Manager-WildStorm
BOB WAYNE,
VP-Direct Sales

AT THE SUPERYACHT
OF CAMILLE
BADEN-SMYTHE,
MOORED IN THE
GOTHAM HARBOR...

ORCA!!

I CANNOT ALLOW
YOU TO CONTINUE
THIS MADNESS.
THIS ENDS
TONIGHT!

BATMAN!!

I WILL EXACT FROM
CAMILLE MY DUE
FOR THE FLAME OF
PERSIA, AND NOTHING
AND NO ONE WILL
STAND IN MY WAY!



YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DEALING
WITH HERE. YOU ARE
GOING TO GET
YOURSELF KILLED.

HOW
TOUGHING.

I'LL TRY TO
DEMONSTRATE THE
SAME LEVEL OF CONCERN
AS I GRIND YOUR
VERTEBRAE WITH MY
BARE HANDS.

DO I LOOK
LIKE SOME
HELPLESS
INVALID TO
YOU, BATMAN?

I DO NOT WANT,
OR NEED,
ASSISTANCE
FROM YOU.

AARGH!!

WITHOUT ME
YOU'D BE DEAD
ALREADY.

OOOFFF!!

I DO NOT NEED
ANYONE RIGHT NOW
--EXCEPT
THAT WITCH
CAMILLE!

WHOOUFFF!!

IT HAS TAKEN BATMAN
YEARS OF INTENSE
TRAINING AND
EXPERIENCE TO
LEARN HOW TO
SURVIVE SITUA-
TIONS LIKE THIS...

... AND HE KNOWS
THAT ORCA, ALONE
AND UNPROTECTED,
AND BLIND IN HER
RAGE AND IGNORANCE,
WOULD BE DEAD IN
MOMENTS.

AAACK!
MY EYES!

CAMILLE!!

ORCA, DON'T
BE A FOOL AND
CHARGE IN THERE
ALONE!

BE A COWARD
ON YOUR OWN
TIME, BATMAN!

I'M NOT
AFRAID OF
THE DARK!

I'M NOT
AFRAID
OF
ANYTH--

--IIEEEE!

THE ONLY ADVANTAGE
NOW IS THAT BATMAN
CONTROLS A MORE
DEFENSIBLE POSITION.

MOST OF THE GUARD
HAS BEEN POSTED
AROUND THE SHIP'S
PERIMETER, SO THEY
MUST PASS THROUGH
HIM TO GET BACK
INSIDE.

IF ORCA CAN SURVIVE
THE NEXT FEW
MOMENTS ALONE,
SHE MAY LIVE TO
REGRET HER ACTIONS.

YOU!!

A black and white comic panel showing a woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark, low-cut dress, sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is looking towards the left. The car's interior, including the steering wheel and dashboard, is visible.

**CAMILLE
BADEN-SMYTHE!!**

**WE MEET AGAIN,
WITCH OF GOTHAM.**

**I HAVE BROUGHT
SOMETHING YOU HAVE
BEEN SO DESPERATELY
SEARCHING FOR.**

**WELL, WELL, WELL.
RETURNING TO THE
SCENE OF THE CRIME
IS SO PEDANTIC. SO
PREDICTABLE. SO
BOURGEOIS. SO...**

...YOU!

A close-up of a large, dark, monstrous face with a wide, toothy grin and glowing white eyes.

**I HAVE BROUGHT YOU THE
FLAME OF PERSIA.**

**I NOW UNDERSTAND YOUR DEEP
ASSOCIATION WITH THIS COLD, HARD,
LIFELESS GEM. IT SO CLOSELY
EMULATES YOU.**

**YOU'VE ADMITTED FREELY THAT IT IS WORTH
SIX MILLION DOLLARS. I WILL RETURN IT TO YOU,
WITCH, FOR A MERE TWO MILLION.**

**PATHETIC BEAST. I'M AFRAID
THAT YOU'VE MADE A TERRIBLE
MISCALCULATION.**

**THAT MAGNIFICENT
JEWEL ISN'T EVEN
MINE!**

**I WON'T PAY YOU A
SINGLE PENNY FOR ITS
RETURN. YOU CAN BURY
IT ON THE OCEAN
FLOOR FOR ALL I CARE!**

NOOOO!!

**THIS... THIS
CAN'T BE
HAPPENING...**

**ALL THE EFFORT
... ALL THE PAIN...
ALL THE
SACRIFICES...**

**... FOR
NOTHING!**

POOR...

**AHHHH... YOU
MAY NOT PAY
FOR THE
JEWEL...**

...PATHETIC...



...BUT
YOU WILL
FOR YOUR
LIFE!

...BEAST!

END OF THE LINE,
ORCA. THERE'S NO-
WHERE ELSE TO GO.

WHOOFFF!

HHHGGGLK!

NOWHERE,
BATMAN?

THE TRACKING DEVICE IS AN ABSOLUTE
WONDER. COMPLETELY SELF-
CONTAINED. FIFTEEN-MILE TRANS-
MITTING RADIUS. SMOKE-RESISTANT
TO ACCELERATIONS FAR IN EXCESS
OF 20 G'S.

THERE ARE OVER TWO HUNDRED
AND FIFTY MILLION CUBIC MILES
OF OCEAN TO HIDE IN, BATMAN.

FACE IT.
YOU'VE LOST
THIS ONE.

KISHH

CAPABLE OF WITHSTANDING
2000 PSI, REMAINING
COMPLETELY WATERPROOF
TO A DEPTH OF ONE MILE. ALL
FOR A DEVICE NO LARGER
THAN A MAN'S THUMB NAIL.

MARK. MY
POSITION, 10 FEET
BELOW SURFACE.

ACKNOWLEDGED.

THE SPECS FOR
THE LARGER
GEAR ARE EQUALLY
IMPRESSIVE...



NAV
SYSTEM:
SWITCH TO
MANUAL.

ACKNOWLEDGED.

... BUT MUCH
MORE
CONFIDENTIAL.



DEET
DEET

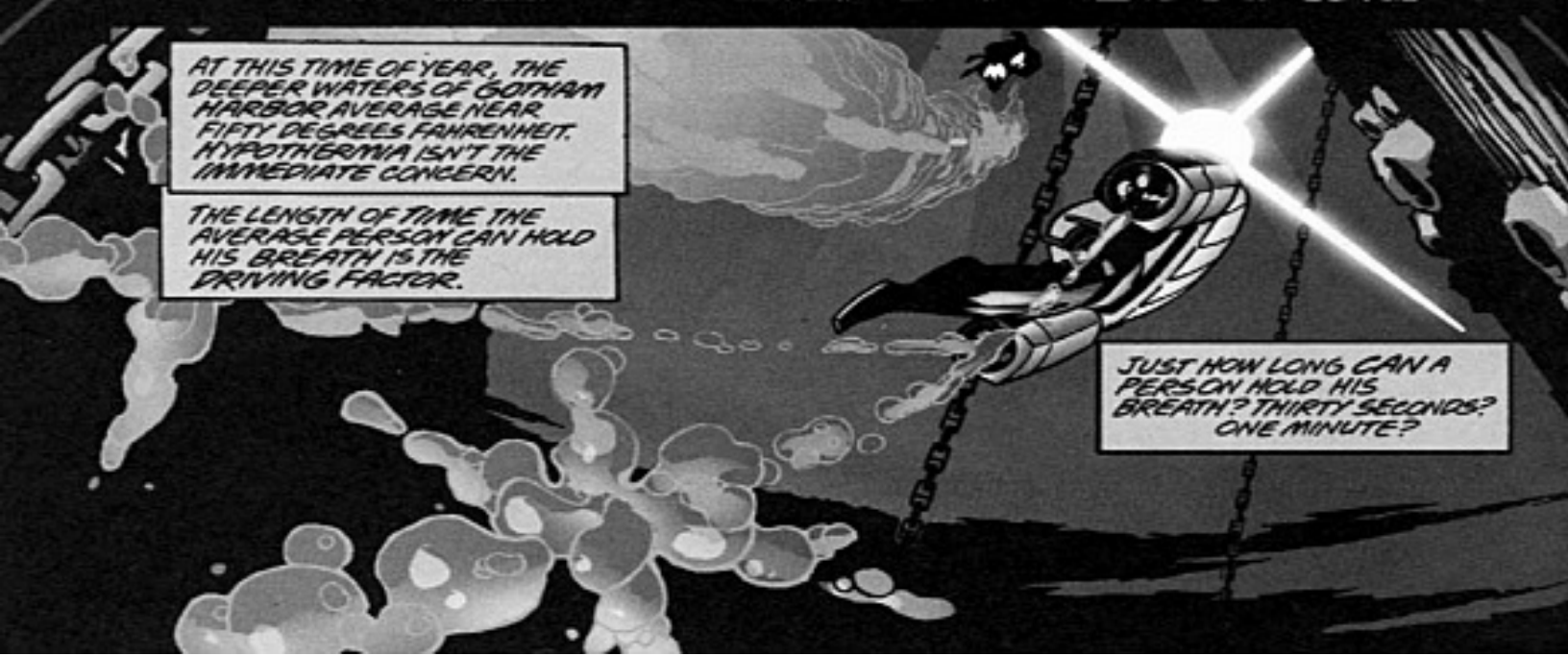
TRACKING
SYSTEM:
ON.

DEET DEET
DEEET

SIGNAL
ACQUIRED
AND LOCKED.

AT THIS TIME OF YEAR, THE
DEEPER WATERS OF GOTHAM
HARBOR AVERAGE NEAR
FIFTY DEGREES FAHRENHEIT.
HYPOTHERMIA ISN'T THE
IMMEDIATE CONCERN.

THE LENGTH OF TIME THE
AVERAGE PERSON CAN HOLD
HIS BREATH IS THE
DRIVING FACTOR.



JUST HOW LONG CAN A
PERSON HOLD HIS
BREATH? THIRTY SECONDS?
ONE MINUTE?



THIS ONCE WAS THE
PORT AUTHORITY'S MAIN
COMMUTER SUBWAY
ROUTE ON GOTHAM'S
WEST SIDE, RUNNING
PARALLEL TO THE
GOTHAM RIVER.



THIS COMPLEX OF TUNNELS ALONE
CARRIED FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND
GOTHAMITES EACH DAY, BETWEEN
THE NOVICK TUNNEL INTERCHANGE
TO THE NORTH AND THE VINCEFINKEL
BRIDGE SWITCHBACK TO THE SOUTH

IT LITERALLY DROPPED
FORTY FEET DOWN INTO
THE HARBOR DURING
THE 'QUAKE.

NOW, THESE ONCE
VIGOROUS LINES LIE
COLD AND DEAD AND
ABANDONED BENEATH
THE RECONSTRUCTED
RAIL SYSTEM.



JUST HOW LONG
CAN A PERSON
HOLD HIS
BREATH?

TIME IS RUNNING OUT.
THIS CHASE CAN GO ON
FOR TOO LONG.

DESPERATE
CIRCUMSTANCES
REQUIRE DESPERATE
MEASURES.



DESPERATE, BUT
FAR FROM RECKLESS.

A large black and white comic panel showing Batman and Orca in a submarine. Batman is in the foreground, looking forward with a determined expression. Orca is behind him, also looking forward. The submarine's interior is visible, with various mechanical parts and pipes. The scene is dynamic, with a sense of movement and tension.

THE STRIKE IS AS DEVAS-
TATING AS IT IS PRECISE.
HARD, ADVANCED
COMPOSITE ALLOWS DRIVE
SOFT, RUBBERY FLESH
INTO A TANGLED WEB OF
OXIDIZED STEEL.

THE CHASE,
FOR THE MOMENT,
IS ENDED.

BUT THERE IS A CALCULATED
COST TO EACH COMBATANT.

FOR BATMAN, HIS
SOLE ABILITY TO
STAY IN THE
BATTLE IS
COMPROMISED.

FOR ORCA, LOSING GOUGES
OF AIR FROM HER BRUTALLY
COMPRESSED LUNGS MAKE
HER, FOR THE FIRST TIME,
PAINFULLY AWARE OF THE
SENSATIONS EXPERIENCED
BY OTHERS LESS ADAPTED
TO THIS ENVIRONMENT.

IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS THAT
A KIDNAPPING FOR RANSOM
IS USUALLY MUCH MORE
SUCCESSFUL...

... WHEN THE
VICTIM IS KEPT
ALIVE.

DEEP BELOW
WAYNE MANOR...

MASTER
BRUCE, ARE
YOU THERE,
SIR?

ROGE... GKKKZZ:
LFREP... ZKKKK:
WHAT DI... SZZKK:
FIND?

SIR, IT APPEARS THAT DR.
GRACE BALIN WAS TO BE EVICTED
FROM THE OLD GOTHAM AQUARIUM
MONTHS AGO, BUT DISPUTED
JURISDICTION OF THE ANIMALS HAS
DELAYED HER EVICTION INDEFINITELY

THE AQUARIUM IS NOW A
HOLDING OF GAMMALE BADEN-
SMYTHE, AND SHE IS ACTIVELY
PURSUING ITS REZONING
FROM EDUCATIONAL TO
COMMERCIAL.

INTERESTING.
WHAT DID YOU FIND
ABOUT THE JEWEL,
THE FLAME OF
PERSIA?

SIR, THE FLAME OF PERSIA IS
ACTUALLY THE PROPERTY OF A MR.
DELEONIBUS, AN OUSTED EUROPEAN
GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL AND ONE OF
MS. BADEN-SMYTHE'S MANY
FORMER HUSBANDS.

IT APPEARS THAT SHE ADDED
THE GEM TO HER ALREADY GENEROUS
ALIMONY AGREEMENT "FOR GOOD
MEASURE," A RATHER VINDICTIVE
GESTURE ON HER PART, I MUST SAY.

ACCORDING TO ORACLE, WHO IS ASSISTING
ME WITH THIS ASPECT OF THE TRACE, THE
JEWEL WAS ALLEGEDLY PURCHASED BY MR.
DELEONIBUS USING FUNDS HE EMBELTZED
WHILE STILL IN OFFICE.
THERE IS A SUBSTANTIAL INSURANCE
REWARD FOR ITS RETURN.



THE MATERIAL OF PARTICULAR INTEREST CONCERNS DR. BALIN'S RESEARCH NOTES WHICH DESCRIBE MANY UNAUTHORIZED GENE-THERAPY STUDIES. THERE IS A CONCENTRATION OF STUDIES ON THE POSSIBILITY OF HUMAN REGENERATION OF SPINAL CORD TISSUES FROM ORCA SPINAL CORD TISSUES.

IT WAS THE UNAUTHORIZED GENE-THERAPY STUDIES, AND NUMEROUS HUMAN TRIALS, THAT ULTIMATELY RESULTED IN HER GRANT'S TERMINATION.



THE ORGANIC MATERIAL INSIDE THE VIAL YOU DISCOVERED IS THE END PRODUCT OF BALIN'S RESEARCH.

ITS CHEMICAL AND BIOLOGICAL ANALYSES ARE FAR FROM COMPLETE, SO ANY EFFECTS IT MAY HAVE ON A HUMAN ARE ONLY SPECULATIVE AT THIS POINT.

HOWEVER, IT APPEARS THAT THE MATERIAL IS HIGHLY UNSTABLE WHEN IN CONTACT WITH SEA WATER.

CURIOUS... GKKKZZZ... AND CURIOUSER... ZZZKKK! WHAT ABOUT TH... ZZZKKK! NOTHING?



MASTER BRUCE, THERE IS NOT A TRACE OF BLOOD ANYWHERE ON DR. BALIN'S SHREDDED CLOTHING.

AND, SIR, "SHREDDED" IS NOT THE RIGHT ADJECTIVE. IT IS MORE ACCURATE TO SAY "BURST".

REMARKABLY, HER CLOTHING APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN BURST APART AT THE SEAMS, NOT SHREDDED BY A SHARP OBJECT.



GOOD JOB, ALFRED.

THAN... GZZKKK! ...OH SIR.



WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO
BREAK THE INDOMITABLE
WILL IN A BEING LIKE ORCA?

WAS IT THE HOPELESSNESS
OF FAILING THOSE SHE MOST
DESIRED TO HELP?

WAS IT THE AGONY OF
GUNSHOT WOUNDS TO
THE SHOULDER AND
NECK?

OR WAS IT THE TWO
BULLETS TAKEN IN
THE CHEST AT
POINT-BLANK
RANGE?

EVEN AS THE BLACKNESS
AROUND THE CORNER OF
HER CONSCIOUSNESS
GROWS, CAMILLE IS
AWARE OF THE IRONY THAT
SHE HERSELF WILL DIE...

...AS THE DIRECT
RESULT OF THE
MORTAL WOUNDS
SHE INFLICTED ON
ORCA.

HOW...
FITTING.





BALIN??!!

GRACE
BALIN IS
ORCA??!!





ONLY...
UNNNNGG...
ONE...
CHANCE...

GIVE ME...
HHHHGGGAK...
ALL THE
SERUM...

BE ORCA
PERMANENTLY...
BUT HGGGLAK
ALIVE...



NO!! I FORBID
YOU TO DO
THAT!

THAT BEAST
IS A FELON AND AN
ATTEMPTED MURDERER!

HOW DARE YOU PARTICI-
PATE IN CREATING SUCH A
MONSTER! THE BLOOD OF ALL HER
VICTIMS WILL BE ON YOUR HANDS!

WE ARE EACH
RESPONSIBLE FOR
OUR OWN
ACTIONS.

I CANNOT
ALLOW... I WILL
NOT ALLOW... HER
TO DIE.

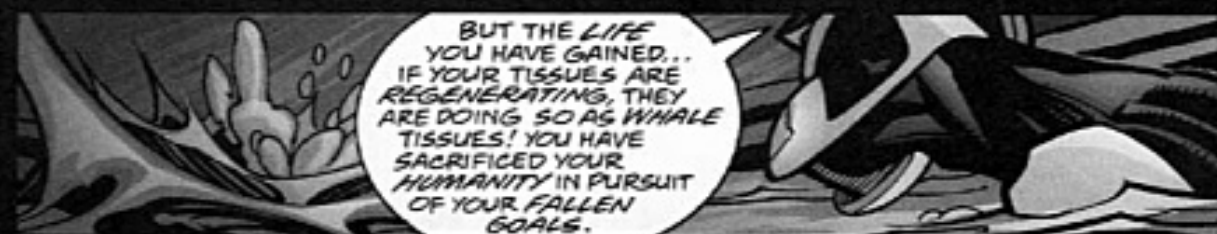


YOU FOOL!
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE??!!



A LIFE FOR
A LIFE, BATMAN. I
WILL NOT KILL
YOU. TODAY.

DR.
BALIN!



BUT THE LIFE
YOU HAVE GAINED...
IF YOUR TISSUES ARE
REGENERATING, THEY
ARE DOING SO AS WHALE
TISSUES! YOU HAVE
SACRIFICED YOUR
HUMANITY IN PURSUIT
OF YOUR FALLEN
GOALS.



WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE??

SPARE ME YOUR
PIOUS REMORSE, PUPPET.
I WOULD DO IT AGAIN.

I WILL DO IT AGAIN.





GET IN.



LIKE SOME FILTHY ANIMAL OR A CORPSE??

I MOST CERTAINLY WILL NOT!



FINE. STAY.



WAIT!!

LATER THAT WEEK, AT THE PLAZA HOTEL.

MAN O MAN, CAMILLE IS REALLY STEAMING IN THERE. SHE IS SICK, TIRED, HUNGRY AND RIGHT ON THE EDGE.

SHE MAKES A PIT VIPER LOOK LIKE A POLLYANNA.

JOEY, YOU TALKED TO SALLY, RIGHT? WHAT'D HIS SECRETARY SAY?

"HE FEELS TERRIBLE ABOUT HIS INTERFERENCE DURING THE JEWEL ROBBERY, AND HE WANTS TO PERSONALLY APOLOGIZE FOR HIS BEHAVIOR OVER LUNCH. HE SIMPLY LOST HIS HEAD, MOST LIKELY DUE TO CHEAP CHAMPAGNE."

THIS GUY'S, LIKE, TWO HOURS LATE. SHE'S GONNA BITE HIS HEAD OFF.

HERE HE COMES NOW.

BRUCE WAYNE.

HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO HONOR YOUR SOCIAL COMMITMENT. AND TO DRESS APPROPRIATELY.

OH, IT IS INDEED MY PLEASURE.

I TRULY BELIEVE THAT LIFE IS VERY MUCH LIKE TENNIS. THE BALL REPRESENTS OUR CHI, YOU SEE...

YES, YES. THAT'S ALL VERY GOOD, BUT...

AND OUR SMOOTH BUT PURPOSEFUL STROKES ALIGN THAT CHI WITHIN THE BOUNDARIES OF OUR CLAY UNIVERSE...

MR. WAYNE, ISN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU WANTED TO SAY TO ME?

STEP INTO THE BALL, CAMILLE. STEP INTO THE CHI.

SALVATORE, REMOVE THIS COLD, UNEATEN FARE AND PREPARE A FRESH, HOT MEAL FOR OUR LUNCH. IMMEDIATELY!

OH, PLEASE, DON'T BOTHER. I ATE HOURS AGO. THANKS SO MUCH!



LATER THAT DAY, AT THE OFFICES OF
THE GOTHAM CONSTRUCTION
MANAGEMENT CORPORATION.

WHERE'S THE
FILE ON THE EAST
SHORE DEVELOP-
MENT?

NO, NO, THAT'S RECLAMATION
STUFF. I WANT THE CODES FOR
EAST SHORE NEW CONSTRUCTION.

I'M SORRY, PHIL. ALL THESE
JOBS ARE STARTING TO RUN
TOGETHER IN MY MIND, I'M
GETTING LOST IN THE
CODES.

WHERE
YOU GOING,
FRANK?

I KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN. WE GOT
CODES FOR NEW CONSTRUCTION,
REBUILT EXISTING, RECLAMATION
AND REFURBS ALL MIXED WITH
GRANDFATHER CLAUSES,
WAIVERS, SEISMIC
ADDENDUM...

TELL YA WHAT. YOU
EGGHEADS SORT OUT THE
RIGHT CODES. I'LL BE
BACK IN THE MORNING TO
DO YER INSPECTIONS.

ELVIS
HAS JUST
LEFT THE
BUILDING.
HA!

NICE.

FRANKIE, MY
MAN, YOU ARE
A WINNER!

WHAT
THE...

YYYIIIIII!!

THE NEXT WEEK, AT
RESIDENTIAL UNIT B-5-013.

...IS GNN MORNING
NEWS. I'M WENDY WINGS.

THE STUNNING AVAILANCE
OF CHARGES IN OUR
SURPRISINGLY COMPLEX
LEAD STORY IS BEGINNING
TO MAKE SIGNIFICANT
IMPACT.

LATE LAST WEEK HEIRESS
CAMILLE BADEN-SMYTHE WAS
TAKEN INTO CUSTODY PENDING
HEARINGS ON MULTIPLE
CHARGES, THE MOST
SHOCKING OF WHICH IS 'ARSON.'

SOURCES INSIDE THE MARSHALS
OFFICE HAVE CONFIRMED EXCLUSIVELY
TO GNN THAT MS. BADEN-SMYTHE'S
FINGERPRINTS WERE FOUND ON A
MOLDOV COCKTAIL ALLEGEDLY INTENDED
TO BURN DOWN THE OLD GOTHAM AQUARIUM.

AND THIS IS ONLY THE FIGURATIVE 'TIP OF THE ICEBERG.'

CHARGES HAVE ALSO BEEN FILED
BY TWO OTHERS INVOLVED IN THIS
CASE. BUILDING INSPECTOR FRANK
SLEAZAK, FROM THE OFFICES OF THE
GOTHAM CONSTRUCTION MANAGEMENT
CORPORATION, HAS BEEN BROUGHT
UP ON FRAUD CHARGES.

SLEAZAK THEN IMPLICATED WERNER
GUTTENBERG, ACCOUNTANT TO MS.
BADEN-SMYTHE, IN THAT FRAUD.
GUTTENBERG, IN A LAST-MINUTE FLEA-
BARSAIN, REVEALED HIS PRIVATE RECORDS
ON THE BUSINESSES OF MS. BADEN-
SMYTHE IN EXCHANGE FOR LENIENCY.

THESE RECORDS HAVE OPENED THE DOOR TO
A VERY WIDE INVESTIGATION OF MS. BADEN-
SMYTHE'S OTHER BUSINESS ENTERPRISES.

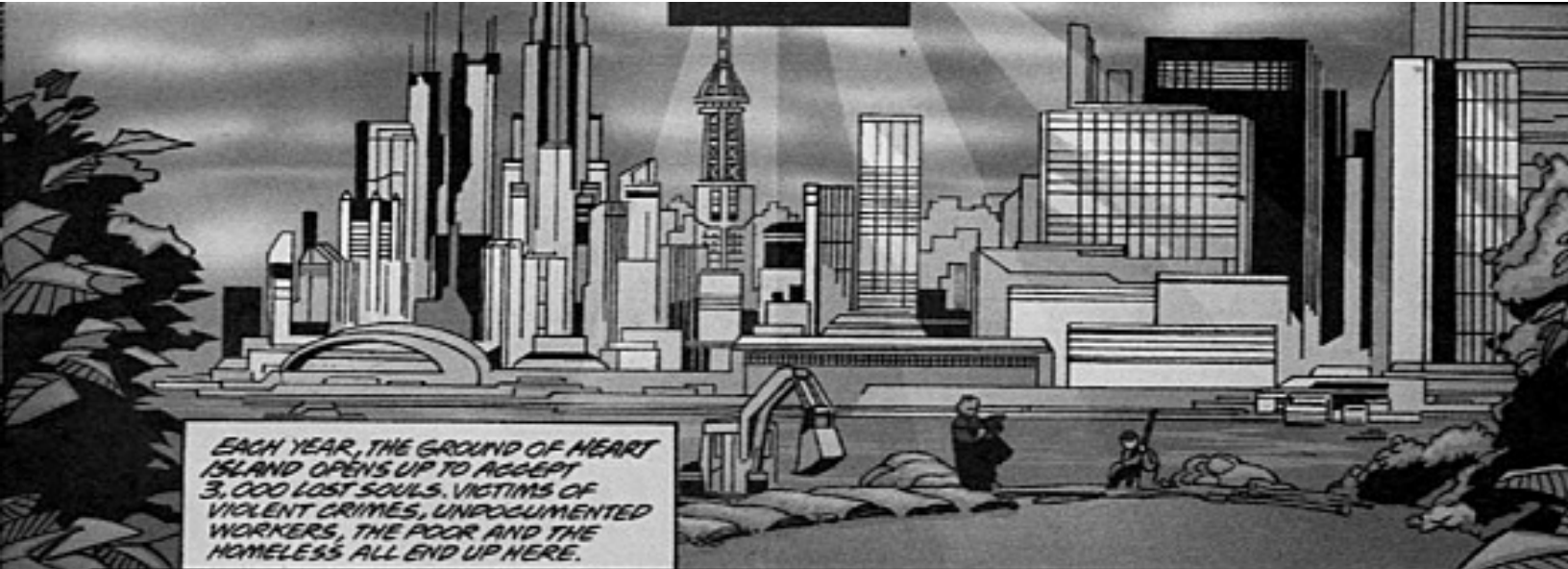
HER ESTATE IS NOW UNDER POWER OF
ATTORNEY, AND SWEEPING MANAGEMENT
CHANGES ARE IN PROCESS FOR ALL OF
HER VENTURES.

THE FAMOUS JEWEL, THE
FLAME OF PERSIA, STOLEN FROM
MS. BADEN-SMYTHE BY AN ALLEGED
"SUPER-HUMAN" FELON, HAS BEEN
RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL
OWNER, ONE LEONARD
DELEONIBUS.

ALTHOUGH THE RECIPIENT OF THE
REWARD FUNDS HAS NOT BEEN DISCLOSED,
THE MONEY IS ALREADY BEING USED TO
GENTRIFY A DERELICT WATERFRONT
TENEMENT OWNED BY MS. BADEN-
SMYTHE AND TO BUILD A NEW
COMMUNITY CENTER IN THAT
SECTION OF THE CITY.

WAYNE INTERNATIONAL
HAS GENEROUSLY OFFERED
TO MATCH, AND EVEN EXCEED
THOSE FUNDS FOR THIS
WORTHWHILE CAUSE.

Coming Soon!
REC. CENTER



EACH YEAR, THE GROUND OF HEART ISLAND OPENS UP TO ACCEPT 3,000 LOST SOULS. VICTIMS OF VIOLENT CRIMES, UNDOCUMENTED WORKERS, THE POOR AND THE HOMELESS ALL END UP HERE.



ASHES TO ASHES, DUST TO DUST. SALMAN JARED, MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON YOUR SOUL.



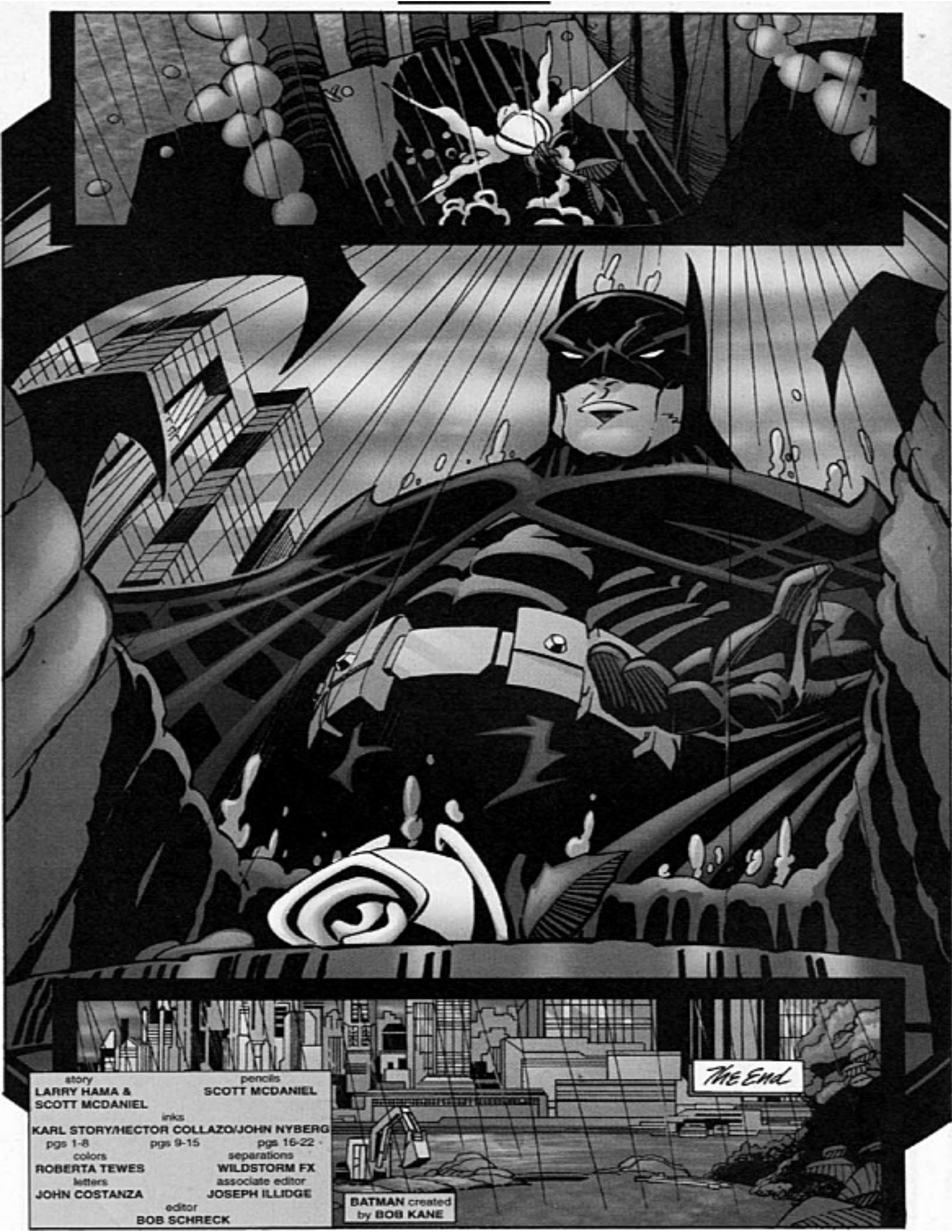
PASTOR, IT'S STARTIN' TO RAIN. IT'S LOOKIN' NASTY UP THERE.

HOWS 'BOUT WE LEAVE THE FILL FOR THE NEXT SHIFT? MEBBE IT'LL BLOW OVER BY THEN.

I'M SURE JARED WON'T MIND.



HOW SAD. IN A CITY OF EIGHT MILLION SOULS, NOT ONE OF THEM CARES FOR MR. JARED.



story
LARRY HAMA &
SCOTT MCDANIEL

pencils
SCOTT MCDANIEL

inks
KARL STORY/HECTOR COLLAZO/JOHN NYBERG
pgs 1-8 pgs 9-15 pgs 16-22

colors
ROBERTA TEWES
letters
JOHN COSTANZA

separations
WILDSTORM FX
associate editor
JOSEPH ILLIDGE

editor
BOB SCHRECK

BATMAN created
by BOB KANE

The End